



Lime popsicles



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Chapter 1 by PigletPinkPancake

It was summer vacation. The first night of it to be exact. We were sitting on his back porch because I knew that my momma would not let Ben raid our fridge for Lime popsicles again. The sun was setting so the sky lit up with soft pink clouds and an orange sky. It was beautiful. I turned to Ben and he turned to me. His mouth was bright green from the popsicle he was almost finished with. His mud brown hair had fallen into his face and somehow had gotten some of the popsicle on the tips of his hair. He was tall for our age and strong. I wasn't nearly as gorgeous as Ben. I'm short and covered in Freckles. My hair is always in a braid cause I'm too embarrassed to have it down. People always said that it was beautiful and that I should keep it down but I hate the orange color. But Ben said it was kinda pretty. So I learned to deal with it.

My best friend Nikki said that 12 was the perfect age to get your first kiss. I stared at his big brown eyes and saw Ben in a different way than I have before. He looked amazing in the dim light of summer. He smiled at me and for a second I got hope that he wanted to kiss me too. But then he turned back to the sun and licked his popsicle some more. I hung my head with anger. I turned back to the willow tree that swayed in the wind. I looked down at my knees and was shocked to see that both of legs were bright green. AND COLD! I then realized that I had my

popsicle on my legs! And it had melted! I turned to Jack to make sure that he hadn't seen yet but it was too late. His soft voice spoke. 'Alex! Your becoming a freckle! I looked at my hand and I quickly rubbed the green off with leaves.

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“Ha ha very funny Ben.” I kicked him in the shin and he kicked me back. I jumped off the porch and onto his little brother’s swing and he got into his. We swung for hours talking about how different seventh grade was going to be. I soon heard my Daddy’s loud deep voice from down the street and I knew that it was time for me to go home. That night I layed in bed and wished that that day would never end.

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